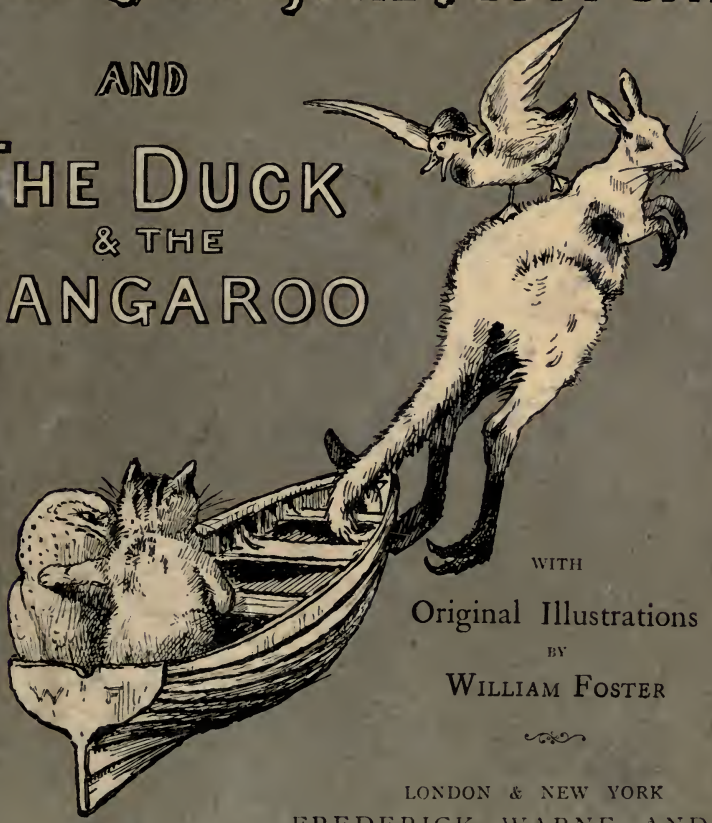
LEAR'S NONSENSE DROLLERIES

THE OWL & THE PUSSY CAT

AND

THE DUCK & THE KANGAROO



WITH

Original Illustrations

BY

WILLIAM FOSTER

LONDON & NEW YORK

FREDERICK WARNE AND CO.

1889

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Wm COSTER ILLUSTRATIONS

40 ea
3 p.

The Owl
and
The Pussy-Cat.

The Duck
and
The Kangaroo.

Nonsense Drolleries

The Owl & The Pussy-Cat — The Duck & The Kangaroo.

BY

EDWARD LEAR,

AUTHOR OF "THE BOOK OF NONSENSE," ETC.

WITH ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY WILLIAM FOSTER

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PUBLISHERS' PREFACE.

THE almost general desire to have THE OWL and THE PUSSY-CAT, THE DUCK and THE KANGAROO, in a distinct form from Mr. LEAR'S other Nonsense Drolleries, has induced us to issue them separately with Original Illustrations.

FREDK. WARNE & Co.

London
Engraved & Printed
at
Racquet Court,
by
Edmund Evans.

THE Owl and the Pussy-Cat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat,

They took some honey, and plenty of money
Wrapped up in a five-pound note.

The Owl looked up to the stars above,
And sang to a small guitar,

"O lovely Pussy! O Pussy, my love,
What a beautiful Pussy you are,
You are,
You are!
What a beautiful Pussy you are!"

Pussy said to the Owl, "You elegant fowl!
How charmingly sweet you sing!

O let us be married! too long we have tarried:
But what shall we do for a ring?"

They sailed away for a year and a day,
To the land where the Bong-tree grows,

And there in a wood a Piggy-wig stood,
With a ring at the end of his nose,
His nose,
His nose,
With a ring at the end of his nose.

"Dear Pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling
Your ring?" Said the Piggy, "I will."

So they took it away, and were married next day
By the Turkey who lives on the hill.

They dinèd on mince, and slices of quince
Which they ate with a runcible spoon;

And hand in hand, on the edge of the sand,
They danced by the light of the moon,
The moon,
The moon,
They danced by the light of the moon.

The Duck
and
The Kangaroo.

SAID the Duck to the Kangaroo,
"Good gracious! how you hop
Over the fields and the water too,
As if you never would stop!

My life is a bore in this nasty pond,
And I long to go out in the world beyond!

I wish I could hop like you!"
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.

"Please give me a ride on your back!"
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.

"I would sit quite still, and say nothing but 'Quack,'
The whole of the long day through!

And we'd go to the Dee, and the Jelly Bo Lee,
Over the land, and over the sea;—
Please take me a ride! O do!'
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.

Said the Kangaroo to the Duck,
"This requires some little reflection;
Perhaps on the whole it might bring me luck,
And there seems but one objection,

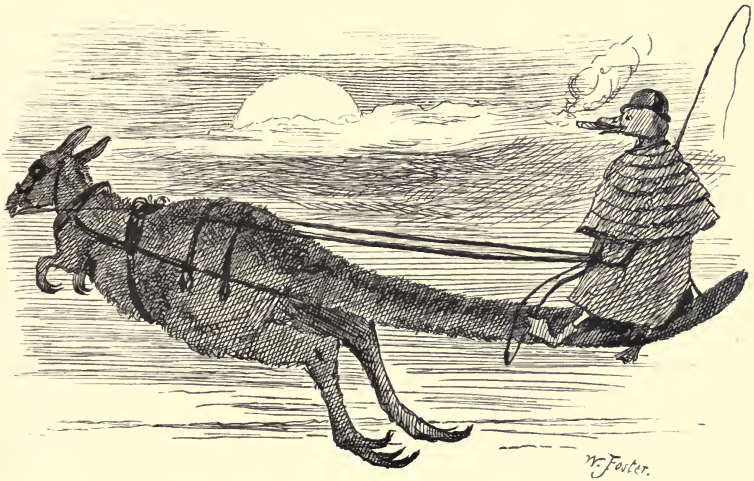
Which is, if you'll let me speak so bold,
Your feet are unpleasantly wet and cold,
And would probably give me the roo-
Matiz! said the Kangaroo.

Said the Duck, "As I sate on the rocks,
I have thought over that completely,
And I bought four pairs of worsted socks
Which fit my web-feet neatly

And to keep out the cold I've bought a cloak
And every day a cigar I'll smoke,
All to follow my own dear true
Love of a Kangaroo!"

Said the Kangaroo, "I'm ready!
All in the moonlight pale;
But to balance me well, dear Duck, sit steady!
And quite at the end of my tail!"

So away they went with a hop and a bound,
And they hopped the whole world three times round;
And who so happy,—O who,
As the Duck and the Kangaroo?



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